



"I AM A SOUTHERN MAN, OF SOUTHERN PRINCIPLES."—Ex-U. S. Senator Jefferson Davis.

VOL. 53.

TARBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1875.

NO. 16.

## GENERAL DIRECTORY.

**TARBORO.**  
Mayor—John Norbert.  
Commissioners—Benj. Norbert, Joseph Cobb, H. C. Cherry and George B. Ketchum.  
Secretary and Treasurer—Robert Whitehouse.  
Constables—J. B. Hyatt.  
Town Watch—Alfred Macnair, Geo. Bell and James E. Simmons.

**COUNTY.**  
Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge—H. L. Stanton, Jr.  
Register of Deeds—Alex. McCabe.  
Clerk—Joseph Cobb.  
Treasurer—Robert H. Austin.  
Surgeon—John E. Baker.  
Standard Reagent—E. S. Baker.  
School Examining—H. H. Shaw, Wm. A. Duggan and S. Williams.  
Keeper of House—Wm. A. Duggan.  
Commissioners—John Lancaster, Chairman, Wiley Wall, J. B. Norbert, Frank Dew, M. Egan, A. McCabe, Clerk.

**ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.**  
NORTH AND SOUTH VIA W. & A. R. R.  
Leave Tarboro (daily) at 10 A. M.  
Arrive Tarboro (daily) at 10 P. M.  
WASHINGTON MAIL VIA GREENVILLE, FALCON AND SPARTA.  
Leave Tarboro (daily) at 6 A. M.  
Arrive at Tarboro (daily) at 6 P. M.

**LODGES.**  
The Knights and the Places of Meeting.  
Concord R. A. Chapter No. 5, N. M. L. W., High Priest, Masonic Hall, monthly convocations first Thursday in every month at 10 o'clock A. M.  
Concord Lodge No. 28, S. O. G. T., Master, Masonic Hall, meets first Friday night at 8 o'clock P. M. and third Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M. in every month.  
Reunion Chapter No. 13, I. O. O. F., A. Heilbroner, Chief, Masonic Hall, monthly convocations first Thursday in every month at 10 o'clock A. M.  
Edgewood Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F., J. H. Brown, N. G., Odd Fellows' Hall, meets every Tuesday night.  
Edgewood Council No. 122, Friends of Temperance, meet every Friday night at the Odd Fellows' Hall.  
Advance Lodge No. 28, I. O. G. T., meets every Wednesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall.  
Zanah Lodge No. 255, I. O. B. B., meet on first and third Monday night of every month at Odd Fellows' Hall.  
HENRY MORRIS, President.

**CHURCHES.**  
Episcopal Church—Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 P. M. Dr. J. B. Cheshire, Rector.  
Methodist Church—Services every third Sunday in month. Fourth Sunday, morning and night. Rev. Mr. Swindell, Pastor.  
Presbyterian Church—Services every Sunday (except the 4th), Rev. T. J. Allison, Minister. Supply, Weekly Prayer meeting, Thursday night.  
Missionary Baptist Church—Services the 4th Sunday in month every morning and night. Rev. T. R. Owen, Pastor.  
Primitive Baptist Church—Services first Saturday and Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock.

**HOTELS.**  
Adams' Hotel, corner Main and Pitt Sts. O. F. Adams, Proprietor.  
Mrs. Pender's, (formerly Gregory Hotel), Main Street, opposite "Engineer" Office, Mrs. M. Pender, Proprietress.

**BANKS.**  
Bank of New Haven, on Main Street, next door to Mr. M. Weddell. Capt. J. D. Cunningham, Cashier. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

**EXPRESS.**  
Southern Express Office, on Main Street, closes every morning at 10 o'clock.  
N. M. LAWRENCE, Agent.

**HOTELS.**  
**GASTON HOUSE.**  
South Front Street, Newbern, N. C.  
S. R. STREET, Proprietor.

**YARBORO' HOUSE.**  
RALEIGH, N. C.  
G. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.

Reference made to all travelling gentlemen.

**ATLANTIC HOTEL.**  
Norfolk, Va.  
R. S. DODSON, Proprietor.

Board, First and Second Floors, per day, \$2.00.  
Third and Fourth Floors, per day, \$2.50.  
\*Special terms for permanent boarders.

ROBT. H. ROUNTREE, W. D. ROUNTREE, Late of North Carolina, now in N. C. ALBERT T. ROUNTREE, of N. C.

**ROUNTREE & CO.,**  
GENERAL Commission Merchants,  
188 Pearl Street, New York.  
Nov. 6, 1874.

**WM. HOWARD, DRUGGIST.**  
DEALER IN DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, &C., &C., &C.  
Next door to Mrs. Pender's Hotel, TARBORO, N. C.

**STIEFF.**  
GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANOS

Have received upwards of FIFTY FIRST PRIZES, and are among the best now made. Every instrument fully warranted for five years. Prices as low as the exclusive use of the very best materials and the most thorough workmanship will permit. The principal pianists and composers, and the piano-purchasing public of the South especially, unite in the unanimous verdict of the superiority of the STIEFF PIANO. The DURABILITY of our instruments is fully established by over SIXTY SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES in the South, using over 300 of our Pianos.

Sole Wholesale Agents for several of the principal manufacturers of Cabinet and Parlor Organs; prices from \$50 to \$600. A liberal discount to Clergymen and Sabbath Schools.

A large assortment of second-hand Pianos, ranging from \$75 to \$300, always on hand.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, containing the names of over 2,000 Southern who have bought and are using the Stieff Piano.

**CHAS. M. STIEFF,**  
Warehouses, 9 North Liberty St., BALTIMORE, M. D.  
Factories, 54 & 56 Camden St., and 45 & 47 Perry St.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**PAMLICO INSURANCE & BANKING COMPANY,**  
Of Tarboro, N. C.

Capital \$200,000 00

**OFFICERS:**  
Hon. Geo. Howard, President.  
Capt. J. S. Dancy, Vice President.  
JOSEPH BLOUNT CLESHIRE, JR., Secretary and Treasurer.

**DIRECTORS:**  
Hon. George Howard, Jesse H. Powell, Hon. Kemp P. Battle, Wm. S. Battle, Capt. John S. Dancy, Capt. T. H. Galin, Matthew Weddell, Elias Carr, J. J. Battle, Joseph B. Coffield, Wm. M. Phippen, O. C. Farrar, John Norbert, Fred Phillips, John L. Bridges, Jr.

THIS COMPANY INSURES Dwellings, Stores, Merchandise, Farm Property, and all classes of insurable property.

Against Loss or Damage by Fire! at local board rates.

All losses promptly adjusted and paid.

**ORREN WILLIAMS,**  
Superior of Agents,  
Tarboro, March 19, 1875.

**Jas. E. Simmons,**  
Pitt Street,  
EAST OF MAIN, HAS IN STORE AND

Wardrobes, Bureaus, Washstands, Writing Desks, Cane & Wooden Seat Chairs, Extension, Centre and Leaf Tables.

Towel Racks, Rockers, Childs' Basket Chairs.

ALSO A LARGE LOT OF Beds, Mattresses & Lounges.

All Cheap for Cash.

UNDERTAKERS BUSINESS in all its branches promptly attended to.

**JAS. E. SIMMONS.**  
Tarboro, N. C., Mar. 20, 1875.

**Seaboard & Roanoke Rail Road.**  
Office Super. Trans., S. & R. R. Co., Portsmouth, Va., Jan. 1, 1875.

On and after this date, trains of this Road will leave Weidon daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Mail train at 4:00 p. m.  
No 1 Freight train at 4:30 a. m.  
No 2 Freight train at 8:00 a. m.

ARRIVE AT PORTSMOUTH:  
Mail train daily at 7:15 p. m.  
No 1 Freight train at 12:00 m.  
No 2 Freight train at 4:00 p. m.

Freight trains have a passenger car attached. Steamers for Edenton, Plymouth, and Landings on Blackwater and Chowan rivers, leave Franklin at 5:00 a. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

G. E. GHIO, Supt. of Transportation.

**ESTABLISHED 1865.**

**CHAMBERLAIN & RAWLS**  
Tarboro, N. C.

**PRACTICAL WATCH MAKERS**  
AND JEWELERS,  
DEALERS IN

Fine Watches, Jewelry, Sterling Silver and Plated Ware, Fine Spectacles & everything else in our line.

Special attention given to the Repairing and timing of Fine Watches and Regulators. We guarantee that our work shall compare favorably in efficiency and finish with any in the land.

We offer you every possible guarantee that whatever you buy of us shall be genuine and not as represented, and you shall pay no more for it than at fair advantage on the whole.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**N. F. BURNHAM'S WATER WHEEL.**  
Was selected a year ago and put to work in the U. S. Patent Office, D. C., and proved to be the best. 19 sizes made. Price lower than any other first class Wheel. Pamphlet sent on application. Address: N. F. BURNHAM, York Pa.

**SEND FOR MY NEW CATALOGUE.**  
A. F. FARQUHAR, Penna. Agricultural Works, York, Penna., Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements and Agricultural Machinery.

**Geo. P. Rowell & Co.** Agency for the reception of advertisements for American Newspapers—the most complete establishment of the kind in the world. Six thousand Newspapers are kept regularly on file open for inspection by customers. Every advertisement is taken at the home price of the paper, without any additional charge or commission. An advertiser, in dealing with the Agency, is saved trouble and correspondence, making one contract instead of a dozen a hundred or a thousand. A Book, containing large lists of papers, circulations, with some information about prices, is sent to any address for twenty-five cents. Persons wishing to make contracts for advertising in any town, city, county, State or Territory of the United States, or any portion of the Dominion of Canada, may send a concise statement of what they want, together with a copy of the advertisement, and receive information which will enable them to decide whether to increase or decrease the order. For such information there is no charge. Orders are taken for a single paper as well as for a list. For a single dollar as readily for a larger sum. Office at 44 Park Row, N. Y.

**FRESH ARRIVALS EVERY WEEK!**  
Just received and for sale low:  
200 Bbls. Choice Flour, all grades.  
100 " New Baltimore Mess Pork  
50 " Heavy Rump Pork  
10 Hhds. Shoulders and Sides.  
25 Bbls. Sugar, 20 Sacks Coffee.  
15 " Molasses.  
30 Boxes that splendid Granger's Tobacco.

We are also prepared to furnish Genuine Guano, Peruvian Guano, Maryland " Cotton Seed Guano, Oyster Shell Lime.

800 Bushels Seed Oats.  
25 Bbls. Early Rose Potatoes.  
S. S. NASH & CO.  
Jan. 29, 1875.

**WHITLOCK & ABRAM,**  
Proprietors of the  
**Model Cigar Factory,**  
No. 1445 Main St.,  
Richmond, Va.

Sold last year  
**1,200,000 CIGARS**  
Of their own manufacture without a single complaint from

**DEALER OR SMOKER.**  
Therefore, if you want a Good Smoke, Buy no other than

**Whitlock & Abram's MAKE,**  
and you will have the WORTH OF YOUR MONEY.

SOLD BY EVERY DEALER.  
Jan. 29, 1875.

**Pool Brothers FASHIONABLE BAR, Billiard Rooms, OYSTER SALOON, Barber Shop**

AND Cigar Store,  
**ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.**

WE HAVE ENGAGED THE WELL known caterer, JOSH. MOTLEY, to take charge of our RESTAURANT, and we will guarantee for him that our old customers can always get a GOOD, SQUARE MEAL at the shortest notice.

**CHEAP! VERY CHEAP!**  
A number of new and second hand PIANOS on hand for sale at a very cheap price and by instalment.

**J. F. RUECKERT'S PIANOS.**  
TUNING & MUSIC.

Every NEW PIANO from this house is warranted to possess all the improvements claimed by manufacturers generally. Prices reasonable. Terms accommodating. Correspondence solicited. ap21-ly

**Dr. G. L. Shackelford, SURGEON DENTIST,**  
Successor to Dr. L. T. Fuqua,  
TARBORO, N. C.

Office opposite Adams' Hotel and over S. S. Nash & Co's store.  
Oct. 23, 1874.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**SIMMONS' PATENT WATER WHEEL.**  
Is a better and had taste in the month; Pain in the Back, sides or joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels irregularly constipated and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Obesity; Low Spirits; a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes; a dry Cough, often mistaken for Consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, weakness and Death will ensue.

For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World.

Manufactured only by  
J. H. ZELLIN & CO.,  
Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.

Price, \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

**Piedmont Air-Line Railway.**  
RICHMOND & DANVILLE RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W. N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH WEST-ERN N. C. R. W.

**CONDENSED TIME TABLE.**  
In effect on and after Friday, March 19, 1874.

**GOING NORTH.**  
STATIONS. Mail. Express.  
Leave Charlotte 9:30 P. M. 8:55 A. M.  
" Air-Line Jeton 9:30 " 9:30 "  
" Salisbury 12:12 A. M. 11:38 "  
" Greensboro 3:35 " 2:16 P. M.  
" Danville 6:20 " 4:48 "  
" New Market 8:30 " 6:55 "  
" Burkeville 11:25 " 9:47 "  
Arrive at Richmond 2:22 P. M. 11:49 P. M.

**GOING SOUTH.**  
STATIONS. Mail. Express.  
Leave Richmond 1:38 P. M. 5:08 A. M.  
" Burkeville 4:41 " 8:25 "  
" Danville 9:25 " 12:55 P. M.  
" Danville 9:28 " 1:00 "  
" Greensboro 12:40 A. M. 3:37 "  
" Salisbury 3:58 " 6:46 "  
" Air-Line Jeton 7:05 " 9:30 "  
Arrive at Charlotte 7:10 " 9:35 "

**GOING EAST. GOING WEST.**  
STATIONS. Mail. Mail.  
Leave Greensboro 3:55 A. M. Arr. 11:30 P. M.  
" Co. Shops 5:10 " Arr. 10:15 "  
" Raleigh 5:58 " Arr. 9:38 "  
Arr. at Goldsboro 11:30 " Leave 2:55 P. M.

**NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. (SALEM BRANCH).**  
Leave Greensboro 4:25 P. M.  
Arrive at Salem 6:10 "  
Leave Salem 6:10 "  
Arrive at Greensboro 11:15 "

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 5:38 P. M., connects at Greensboro with the "Northern Branch" train, making the quickest time to all Northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North or South.

Two Trains daily, both ways.  
On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leaves Richmond at 9:00 A. M., arrive at the Burkeville 12:45 P. M., leave Burkeville 4:35 A. M., arrive at Richmond 7:58 A. M.

No change of cars between Charlotte and Richmond, 282 miles.  
For further information address  
S. E. ALLEN, Gen'l Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

**T. M. R. TALLCOTT,**  
Engineer & Gen'l Superintendent.

**FOR NORFOLK**  
AND  
**NORTHERN & EASTERN PORTS.**

THE STEAMER COTTON PLANT and the Old Dominion Steamship Co., afford the most direct and the quickest time for shipment of produce from all points on the River.

Through Bills of Lading given from all points on Tar River for Norfolk, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston. Produce is covered by insurance, if desired, as soon as Bills of Lading are signed.

Shipments by this line go directly to destination without delay at Norfolk or Washington.

THE COTTON PLANT makes close connection with the Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road, and gives through Bills of Lading from all landings on the River at the lowest rates.

JOHN MEYERSON, Washington, N. C., Jan. 29, 1875.

**TERRELL & BROS.,**  
DEALERS IN  
**GROCERIES**  
AND  
**STAPLE DRY GOODS,**  
Main Street,  
Near the Bridge,  
Tarboro, N. C.  
Sept. 30-ly

**NEW FIRM!**  
THE undersigned having purchased the entire interest of W. A. Bassett, are now prepared to do any kind of PAINTING, Plain or Fancy, usual in their line. They have an agreement with Mr. W. A. Bassett by which his services may be secured on all work of especially difficult execution.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.  
T. C. BASSETT, Jan. 28, 1875.

## THE Tarboro' Southerner.

Friday, : : : April 23, 1875  
How the Obituary Post Cheered Afflicted Families.

J. Alfred Brimmer, Esq., editor and proprietor of the *Morning Glory*, having observed the disposition of persons who have been bereaved of their relatives to give expression to their feelings in a poetical form, reflected that it might perhaps be a good thing to introduce into his paper a department of obituary poetry.

So Mr. Brimmer determined that he would, as an experiment, at any rate, engage an obituary poet for a short time, with the purpose to give him permanent employment, if the plan seemed to take with the public. Accordingly, he sent for Mr. Remington Ott, a composer of verses.

"You understand, Mr. Ott," explained Brimmer, "that when the death of an individual is announced, I want you, as it were, to cheer the afflicted family with the resources of your noble art. I wish you to throw yourself you may say, into the situation, and to give them a verse or two about the corpse which will seem to be the expression of the emotion of the hearts of the living."

"To lighten the gloom, in a certain sense?" said Mr. Ott.  
"Precisely," lightened the gloom. Do not mourn over the departed; but rather take a joyous view of death, which, after all, Mr. Ott, is as it were but the entrance to a better life. Therefore, I would advise you to touch the heart strings of the afflicted with a tender hand, and endeavor, for instance, to divert their minds from the tomb."

"Refrain from despondency, I suppose, and lift their thoughts to a better world?"

"Just so; and, at the same time, combine elevating sentiment with such practical information as you can obtain from the advertisement. Throw a glamour of poetry, for instance, over the common-place details of the every-day life of the deceased."

"I'll throw on stanzas," said Mr. Ott, "in such a manner that people will want their friends to die for the sake of the poetry."

"But above all," continued the editor, "take a bright view of the matter always. Make the sunshine of smiles break through the tempest of tears, and if we don't make the morning *Glory* hum around among the mourners of this town, my name is not Brimmer."

He was right; it did hum. The next day Remington Ott was put on duty, and Brimmer went down to the sea shore for a breath of fresh air. All through the day death notices came pouring in, and when one would reach Ott he would seize it and study it up to ascertain its particulars. Then he would rush up stairs, lock himself in his room, take down his rhyming dictionary, run his fingers through his hair and hack away half an hour at a piece of paper until he considered that he had poetry in such a shape that would make a stricken family feel proud of the corpse. When his day's work was done Ott went home with a conviction that the *Morning Glory* had finally robbed death of its terror, and made life comparatively valueless.

In the morning Mr. Ott proceeded calmly to the office for the purpose of embalming in sympathetic verses the memories of their departed ones. As he came near to the establishment, he observed a crowd of 5,000 or 6,000 people in front of it, struggling to get in at the door. Climbing a tree that overlooked the crowd, he could see within the office the clerks selling papers as fast as they could handle them, while the mob pushed, and jumbled, and yelled in frantic efforts to obtain a copy—the presses in the cellar clanging away like mad. While upon the curb stone in front of him there was a line that stretched down the street for four squares, each man engaged in reading the paper with an earnestness that Mr. Ott had never before seen displayed by the patrons of that sheet. The bard concluded that either his poetry had touched a sympathetic chord in the popular heart, or that an appalling disaster had occurred in some portion of the globe. He went around to the back of the office and ascended to the editorial rooms. As he approached the sanctum, loud voices were heard within. Mr. Ott determined to ascertain the cause before entering the office. He obtained a chair and placing it by the side door, he mounted and peeped over the door through the transom. There sat J. Alfred Brimmer holding the *Morning Glory* in both hands, while the fringe which grew in a semi-circle around the edge of his bald head stood straight out, till he seemed to resemble a gigantic gunswab. Two or three persons stood in front of him in threatening attitudes. One of them was saying:

"My name is McGhee. I am brother of the late Alexander McGhee."

Glue. I picked up your paper this morning, and perceived an outrageous insult to my deceased relative, and I have come around to demand, sir, what you mean by the following infamous language:

"The death angel smote Alexander McGhee, And gave him protracted repose; He wore a checked shirt and number nine shoes, And he had a pink wart on his nose. No doubt he is happier, dwelling in space, Over there on the evergreen shore, His friends are informed that his funeral take place.

Precisely as quoted last four.  
"This is simply diabolical! My brother had no wart upon his nose. He had upon his nose neither a pink wart, nor a green wart, nor a cream colored wart, nor a wart of any other color. It is a slander. It is a gratuitous insult to my family, and I distinctly want you to say what you mean by such conduct."

"Really sir," said Brimmer, "it is a mistake. This is the horrible work of an incendiary whom I trusted as a brother. He shall be punished by my own hand for this outrage. A pink wart! Awful, sir, awful! The miserable scoundrel shall suffer for this!"

"How could I know," murmured Ott, "out there by himself, that the corpse had no pink wart? I used to know a man named McGhee and he had one, and thought all the McGhees had one. This came from irregularities in families."

"And who," said another man, "authorized you to print this hideous stuff about my deceased son? Do you mean to say it was not with your authority that your low comedian inserted with my advertisement the following scandalous burlesque? Listen to this:

"'Will he had a purple monkey, climbing on a yellow sick, And when he sucked the paint all off, it made him deathly sick; And in his latest hours, he clasped that monkey in his hand, And bid good-bye to earth and went into a better land."

"Oh, no more he'll shoot his sister with his little wooden gun; And no more he'll twist the pussy's tail and make her yell for fun; The pussy's tail now stands out straight, the gun is laid aside. The monkey doesn't jump around since little Willie died."

"The utterly atrocious character of this bald-headed rant will appear when I say that William was twenty years old; that he never had a purple monkey on a stick; that he never sucked such a thing; that he never lived with cats, and that he died of liver complaint."

"Infamous utterly infamous!" growled the editor, as he cast his eyes over the lines. "And yet," whispered Ott, to himself, the told me to lighten the gloom and to cheer the afflicted family with the resources of my art; and I certainly thought that the idea about the monkey would have that effect somehow. It is ungrateful."

Just then, a knock was heard at the door, and a woman entered, crying:

"Are you the editor?" she inquired of Brimmer.  
Brimmer said he was.  
"Well," she said, in a voice broken by sobs, "what if you mean by publishing this kind of poetry about my Johnny? My name is Sm-mith, and when I looked this morning for the notice of Johnny's death in your paper, I saw this awful wicked verse:

"Four doctors tickled Johnny Smith— They blistered and they bled him; With quills and anti-billious pills, And speared him fed him. They stirred him up with calomel, And tried to move his liver; But all in vain, his little soul was wasted over the river."

"It is false! false! that's what it is Johnny only had one doctor. And they didn't try to m-m-move his liver, and they didn't bleed him and blister him. It's a wicked false hood, and you're a hard-hearted brute for printing it?"

"Madam, I will go crazy if you continue," exclaimed Brimmer. "This is not my work. It is the work of a serpent whom I warned in my bosom, and whom I will slay with my own hand as soon as he comes in. Madam, the miserable outcast shall die!"

"Strange! strange!" mused Ott. "And this man told to combine elevating sentiment with practical information. If the information concerning the squalls and ice-bergs is not practical, I have misunderstood the use of that word. And if young Smith didn't have four doctors it was an outrage. He ought to have had them, and they ought to have moved his liver. Thus it is thought Ott, that human life is sacrificed to carelessness."

At this juncture, the sheriff entered, his brow clothed with thunder. He had a copy of the *Morning Glory* in his hand. He approached the editor, and pointing to a death notice, said:

"Read that horrible mockery of my son, and tell me the name of the writer, so that I can chastise him."

The editor read as follows:

"We have lost our little Hannah in a very painful manner, And we often asked, 'How can her harsh sufferings be borne?' When her death was first reported, her anguished cry was heard, 'I am a little serpent, that her father, who is a sheriff,

Really doesn't seem to care if he never smiles in life again; She has gone, we hope, to heaven, at the early age of seven, (Funeral starts off at seven,) where she'll never more have pain."

"As a consequence of this infamy, I withdraw all the county advertisements from your paper. A man who can trifle in this manner with the feelings of a parent is a savage and a scoundrel!"

"Really," Ott reflected, "that person must be deranged. I tried, in his case, to put myself in his place, and to write as if I was one of the family, according to instructions. The verses are beautiful. That allusion to the grief of her aunt, particularly, seemed to me to be very happy. It expresses violent emotion with a felicitous combination of sweetness and force. These people have no soul—no appreciation of the beautiful art."

While the poet m